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VOL. 20.

HAS MONEY TO BURN

Russell Sage, Veteran and Magnate of Wall Street.

At 85 He Is Still Active and Has More Ready Cash at His Command Than Any Other Man in New York.

"Uncle" Russell Sage—Wall street magnate, multimillionaire and world-wide authority on finance—has just celebrated his 85th birthday and the sixtieth year of his advent as a money-lender and a great speculator in Wall Street.

"I haven't taken a holiday in 50 years," said Mr. Sage, "and I find my work is both recreation and exercise. I have been too busy to find time for the seashore, the mountains or the beach resorts of the south."

"A long time ago I made up my mind that I would spend no time in idleness so long as I could find profitable and pleasant occupation. My business gives me that, and so I am nearly always at work."

"What do I consider essential to a young man's success in life? Well, industry, perseverance and a definite goal are three of the necessary factors. The young man must know what he wants to do; must work hard to accomplish it, and must not be dismayed or turned from his course by discouragements."

"What measure of success I may have attained has been due largely to these three things: I have been a busy man for more years than most men, and I have always noticed that the man who made up his mind to succeed, almost invariably did so, if he was made of the right material."

Speaking from an experience of more than half a century of Wall street and its methods, Mr. Sage said:

"The young man who desires to succeed should never gamble in stocks. I do not mean by this that he should never seek success through the medium



RUSSEL SAGE.
New York Financier Who Is Still Alive, at the Age of 85.

of speculation, but rather that he should always observe sound business methods in his dealings. When sound, good-paying stocks are low they should be bought as an investment, but not otherwise."

"The speculative fever has been the ruin of thousands of young men and the wreck of many fortunes, and will continue to cast wrecks as long as the mad rush for quickly-made fortunes continues."

Although Mr. Sage is far past the age at which most men are wholly incompetent to discharge active business cares, he personally directs the management of his vast business, and every day spends not less than nine hours at his desk in the back room of his suite of offices in the Nassau street skyscraper.

Since the time that Norcross, the anarchist, tried to kill him, and exploded a bomb in his office, Mr. Sage has had an iron grating, surmounting a stout wooden partition, placed a few feet from the entrance to his front office.

Through a small wicket gate the caller must tell his business, name, etc., before he can gain admission to the aged financier. Once inside, he finds the possessor of \$100,000,000, made by his own efforts, keen-eyed, quick, ready to dispose of any business question with celerity.

It is said of Mr. Sage's fortune that it is in the best shape of all the fabulous fortunes gathered together by New Yorkers. It is said that Mr. Sage can produce more millions in ready cash on short notice than any ten men in Manhattan. His fortune is largely in the best securities, good real estate, first class bonds, etc., all of which make high-class collateral quickly convertible into cash.

Many stories—apocryphal and founded on fact—are told of Mr. Sage, and his various ways of saving money on clothes, daily lunches, papers, street car fare and what not, but they have no effect upon the aged financier at any time.

"I never lend money unless I get first-class security," said Mr. Sage. "I never pay more than I have to for articles I have to purchase, and I try always to get as nearly as possible full value for money expended. These are cardinal rules without which no man can hope to reach the goal of success."

WASHINGTON, D. C. SATURDAY MAY 31, 1902.

NO. 52

THE CHIEF TROUBLE WITH THE NEGRO.

There Is No Rebellion in Him—He Likes The Vital Force of Dissatisfaction.

From the N. Y. Evening Journal.

We call your attention to what seems to us an important phase of the negro question.

There is objection to the negro in the South because of special crimes attributed to him.

Undoubtedly the objection is often well founded. The primitive negro, being very near a savage, has not

acquired the faculty of controlling his natural impulses.

We have a way of thinking that hon-

their secrets and their worldly possessions, and with fullest safety. "The true lawyer is not the man who juggles with the law, but instead, the man who upholds the law. No lawyer gets rich from his practice. Lawyers sometimes grow rich, but not from the law alone. Yet every aspiration is open to the lawyer. Lawyers naturally become leaders of men. Other than those brought to the front through the records of war, almost all our Presidents have been lawyers."

Speaking of the racial prejudice that exists, the speaker urged the class to show to the world that racial condition and conditions of blood do not stand in the way of advancement in the face of honor, honesty or ability. "It depends on you," he said, "to show that it is a question of the man and not of the race. Equality under the law and equal rights are the heritage of the American people, and in that is comprehended all the people, not a part." As there was a purpose, he believed, in withholding the knowledge of the existence of the American continent from men till the world's civilization was ripe for it, so, perhaps, was it a part of the great plan to bring the black people from Africa to teach them the civilization which it had taken the Anglo-Saxon nearly two

Billings's charge against Bishop Walters. He said the girl had been acting as his housekeeper.

Bishop Walters, who lives at 228 Duncan avenue, Jersey City, is forty-three years old, and a very prominent and estimable man. He recently lost his wife, Mr. Corrothers was for many years the bishop's private secretary. The pastor's wife is living at Brockport, N. Y., the couple having separated.

HE TRUSTED RHODES

Alfred Beit Always Followed the Englishman's Leadership.

Now He Is the Biggest Man in the So-Called "Kaffir Group" and One of the Richest Men in the World.

The W. Calvin Chase Republican Club of Anacostia and Hillsdale met at Douglass Hall, Anacostia, Monday evening, with the following named officers present: R. H. Lewis, president; A. R. Peters, vice-president; J. W. Williams, Jr., secretary; E. E. Hoffman, treasurer; Wm. H. Wilkerson, chaplain; Timothy Smith, sergeant-at-arms. Speeches were made urging united action for 1904, and complimenting those republicans who still believe in equal rights for the negroes and those who are still advocating the principles of republicanism.

Resolutions were offered and adopted requesting recognition for the republicans of the District and complimenting Senator Hanna for the interest he is taking in the laboring man.

Mr. Ashley M. Gould was endorsed for Judge to succeed the late Justice Bradley, and Mr. E. Maurice Smith was recommended as Mr. Gould's successor as United States attorney.

A committee was appointed to arrange for public meeting and barbecue to be held some time in July.

The following committee was appointed: Messrs. Wilkerson, Peters, Bowles, Williams, Jr., and Lewis.

After the enrollment of several new members the meeting adjourned until Monday evening.

PRINCIPAL CONVENTIONS HELD IN VARIOUS PORTIONS OF THE UNITED STATES FOR WHICH SPECIAL RATES WILL BE IN EFFECT VIA BALTIMORE & OHIO R. R.

Denver, Col.—Sunday School International Association's Triennial Convention, June 26, July 2. One fare for the round trip to Denver, Colorado Springs or Pueblo, Col. Tickets good going June 21 to 23, good to return to Aug. 31, inclusive.

Denver, Col.—Biennial Meeting Ancient Order Hibernians in America, July 15-22. One fare for the round trip to Denver, Colorado Springs or Pueblo, Col. Tickets good going July 10 to 12, valid for return to Aug. 31, inclusive.

Denver, Col.—National Fraternal Congress, Aug. 2 to 30. One fare for the round trip to Denver, Colorado Springs or Pueblo, Col. Tickets good going Aug. 22 and 23, good returning until Sept. 30, inclusive.

Denver, Col.—National Association of Letter Carriers, Sept. 1-6. One fare for the round trip to Denver, Colorado Springs or Pueblo, Col. Tickets good going Aug. 29 to 31, good returning until Sept. 30, inclusive.

Minneapolis, Minn.—National Educational Association, July 7-11. One fare plus \$2 or for the round trip, tickets on sale July 4 to 6, good returning leaving Minneapolis not earlier than July 8 nor later than July 14. By deposit of ticket with Joint Agent not earlier than July 8 nor later than July 14 and payment of fee of fifty cents an extension of return limit may be secured to leave Minneapolis to and including Sept. 1.

Mr. Lake Park, Md.—Y. M. C. A. Secretaries of N. A. Biennial Conference, June 11-15. Tickets on sale June 9 and 10 valid for return to June 17, inclusive.

Salt Lake City' Utah—Grand Lodge B. P. O. E., Aug. 12-14. One fare for the round trip to Chicago or St. Louis added to fares authorized therefrom. Tickets on sale Aug. 6 to 8, valid for return until Sept. 30, inclusive.

San Francisco, Calif.—Imperial Council, Nobles of Mystic Shrine. Very low rates. Tickets on sale May 26 June 7, valid for return within sixty (60) days from date of sale when properly executed and on payment of fifty cents at time of execution.

But Frederick Douglass had more white blood than Booker Washington. He was more nearly white than black. And his views were nearer to white.

It need not be said, we trust, that this newspaper entertains only feelings of respect and friendship for a man like Booker Washington, who is doing his best to help along his fellows.

But we say emphatically that every believer in republican institutions, every real democrat, should view with deepest apprehension the establishment of a permanent servile class, whether it be black or white.

No amount of money, no piling up of unjust laws, no industrial combinations, will ever succeed in establishing an aristocracy in this country, as the population now stands, and for just one reason: Among the millions of white human beings in America, there is no class that can be made a foundation for an aristocracy seeking to establish itself.

There is no considerable class of men willing to lick the hand that supplies bread, or even good wages and fine clothes.

External dissatisfaction, the everlasting assertion of the fundamental idea,

"I am as good as you; or, if I am not, my child shall be as good," must guarantee the permanency of republicanism in this country.

The negro, according to Booker Washington's interpretation of his character, might afford the foundation for the establishment of an aristocracy, of an idle, arrogant, permanent plutocracy.

He almost succeeded in doing this during the days of slavery. Oily civil

war destroyed the work of the black slave, and made the South American and democratic by making labor honorable below the Mason and Dixon line.

If passive submission to authority is

the wonderful tales of the diamond fields in Kimberley. He reached there but little in advance of his future associate and friend, Cecil John Rhodes.

He made money at Kimberley in a small way at first, afterward increasing his store, until he came in touch with Rhodes and helped the latter to perfect his great consolidation scheme,

which placed the Kimberley mine owners in a position to dictate prices to the diamond merchants of the world.

When Rhodes, Beit and the late Barney Barnato became life governors under the original charter of the De Beers company, they little thought that the provision securing them a fourth part of the profits after a dividend of 30 per cent. had been paid to the shareholders would prove in itself a source of enormous revenue. In the decade immediately preceding the Boer war this fourth part aggregated nearly \$10,000,000, or \$1,000,000 a year. In addition to this income, Beit had the dividends upon his De Beers stock, his interest in the great banking firm of Jules Porges & Co., afterward succeeded by Wernher, Beit & Co., and a predominant share in several enormously lucrative mining ventures in the neighborhood of Johannesburg.

Not possessing an aggressive and resolute personality, Beit naturally fell under the spell of Cecil Rhodes, whose wealth was never more than a fourth of his own. In the strongly marked individuality of the Englishman the German recognized the very antithesis of himself and readily submitted to a leadership which he knew it would be useless to dispute. Like many other money lords, Beit has been credited with working harder than any of his employees and with leading the life of an ascetic. All this is pure fiction. He is not a hard worker, or at least he has the faculty of accomplishing a good deal without putting forth any particularly strenuous effort. He spends much of his time in entertaining, in a quiet way, at his house in Park lane and in riding and playing golf. His offices are the finest in London and their quiet, unobtrusive and diffident owner is there, in his inner sanctum, he is an extremely difficult man to approach. His staff is said to be better paid than any other in London.

Damage Caused by Mice.

A shoe firm in Toledo, O., has traced

to the depredations of mice losses in

greenbacks and other paper money,

which have amounted to \$20,000 in four years.



BOOKER T. WASHINGTON
The National Negro Apologist.

esty is inborn, that a peaceful disposition is inborn.

As a matter of fact, honesty, truth-telling and a law-abiding spirit are the results of long centuries of cultivation. They are artificial, not natural qualities.

The negro, close to the primitive stock, is less able than the white man to control his primitive instincts.

In the North the negro is disliked by a foolish and inferior class of whites, for the reason that the black man sometimes fails sufficiently to admire the white man and yield to his decisions.

We wish that this Northern complaint were well founded, that there were better reason for inferior whites complaining of the negro's insubordination.

The burden of his refrain, addressed to the negro, is this: Don't try to be a white man. Don't try to think for yourselves. Learn to dig and cut and plant intelligently. Learn to be good waiters. Learn to be good servants. Make a place for yourselves by being humble, useful and obedient.

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Not possessing an aggressive



LOST THE CONTRIBUTION.

Why a Colored Citizen of North Carolina Could Not Realize on His Right of Suffrage.

The negro is a somewhat uncertain factor in politics of some of the southern states. That his vote is generally regarded as purchasable is not questioned. In fact, not many of the race will refuse to dicker on the basis of the ballot they control. Representative Klutts, of North Carolina, relates this story as illustrative of the methods of campaigning the marketing of negro votes has brought about.

"There was a campaign for mayor in Charlotte some years ago," said he,

They Say.

Booker T. Washington is a passing show.

He will demonstrate his power when he begins to elect delegates.

What has become of the negro leader?

The W. Calvin Chase Republican Club will be 1,000 strong.

Col. M. M. Parker will be the next national committeeman.

He is the choice of the republican party of this city.

Carson will be Rayburn's running mate so Carson says.

THE BEE is the people's paper.

The democratic party is getting itself together.

Don't be disturbed in mind when you are right.

Senator Fairbanks is the dark horse for the presidency.

What has become of the wingers?

The man who cannot originate a thought has an empty mind.

This is a world of deception.

Be what you are and don't change yourself to a false face.

It is a bad policy to ape after other people.

An honest man will condescend to do honest acts.

Ex-Recorder Cheatham is sawing wood.

This is a time for the so called leaders to act.

Do as you think best and nothing more.

Speak kindly of your friends and watch your enemies.

Whatever you do, do it with a will.

Don't imagine that you are a leader because you hold an office.

Leaders are born and not made.

Speak the truth always and then you will have no fear.

Nothing succeeds like success.

A good friend is a jewel.

Deception may always be found in a treacherous heart.

If the justices are cut down to four there will be some howling.

The man who thought he was the whole thing will have to get a move in himself.

Do your duty towards your friends.

Never wait to be asked when you see your friends in distress.

Nothing is so beautiful as the attention of an honest friend.

Some people don't know when they have a good friend.

A friend is hard to find and when you find one honest and true never allow him to get away from you.

New favors will change the disposition of some people.

New favors soon change and then we begin to look for those who have been kind and true.

Don't be alarmed when you should hear a noise.

The democratic party should concentrate on something.

The committee that went South to look after the negroes is wiser in its hope than it was before.

Read the BEE if you want the news.

Why should an outside Judge be appointed.

The District is the dumping ground for politicians.

The people pay taxes and they should hold the offices.

The people are dissatisfied and don't you forget it.

Just why an outside man should be appointed THE BEE is unable to state.

The greatest imposition practiced upon the people is the appointment of an outsider to the Judgeship.

The Police Court Judges ought to be satisfied.

Colored attorneys will not unite.

There is a division among them.

The democratic party will have an issue in 1904.

The people should demand the restoration of suffrage.

Read the BEE if you want a people's defender and a true Colored American.

This is a world in which there is a great deal of dissatisfaction.



"I DOAN' VOTE IN NO WARD."

"and there were two democratic candidates. One of them was a benign old colonel of the courteous and gentlemanly school. As there were two candidates from the same party, much depended on the colored vote.

"The colonel one morning was accosted by an aged darky. 'Boss, can yo' lend me a quarter?' asked the latter.

"'Good morning, my friend,' said the colonel, graciously. 'How would a half dollar do?' "

"The darky was delighted.

"'What ward do you vote in?' added the colonel, still in very gracious mood.

"'Deed, boss, I doan' vote in no ward. I live out yander in de country.'

"'What in h—l do you mean, you low-down nigger, by accosting a gentleman on the street?' roared the colonel, as he closed his pocketbook and walked away without making the contribution.

ACQUITTED OF MURDER.

Jury Found for the Defendant on Ground of Insanity in the Choice of a Lawyer.

A young barrister not noted for intelligence succeeded in getting a client acquitted of murder. Meeting a friend a few days afterwards, the barrister was greeted with warm congratulations.

"Yes," said the lawyer, mopping his brow, "I got him off; but it was a narrow escape."

"A narrow escape! How?"

"Ah, the tightest squeeze you ever saw! You know, I examined the witness and made the argument myself, the plea being self-defense. The jury were out two whole days. Finally, the judge called them before him and



asked what the trouble was. 'Only one thing,' replied the foreman. 'Was the prisoner's counsel retained by him or appointed by the court?' 'No, gentlemen, the prisoner is a man of means,' said the judge, 'and engaged his own counsel.' I could not see what bearing the question had on the evidence," continued the lawyer; "but ten minutes later in filed the jury. And what do you think the verdict was?"

"What?" asked his friend.

"Why, 'Not guilty,' on the ground of insanity!"

Health and Medical Men.

In the United States there is one registered physician to every 647 inhabitants. California has a doctor for every 420 of its population, while New Mexico has one for every 1,391 of its inhabitants. Holland, with a low death rate, has a larger proportionate number of doctors than any other country in Europe, and Norway has a small number of doctors and a high death rate. There is at ones a good effect on the health of a country when its proportion of physicians increases. In England, where the number of physicians is constantly increasing, there is a corresponding decrease in the death rate. In the vast Russian empire, with its enormous population and small number of doctors, the high death rate continues.

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YOUR CREDIT IS GOOD AT

House & Herrman N

The Only Complete Housefurnishing Establishment Washington.

BIG BLOCK OF REDWOOD.

Its Diameter Is More Than Eighteen Feet and Its Circumference Exceeds Fifty-Six.

On exhibition at the American Museum of Natural History, says the New York Herald, will soon be seen the largest section of a tree ever brought from a forest, which is considered the finest specimen of its kind in the world.

The fast passing away of the giant redwood trees—due to the ax of the commercial lumberman—those majestic relics of the forest primeval and the great ice age, is rapidly going on, and it will only be a question of time when all save those standing in the

spoke of a "wildcat" mine.

A logger who was sitting near pricked up his ears at this, and chipped into the conversation. He said that there was the most productive wildcat mine he had ever heard of near the logging camp where he had been working on the Lower Columbia.

One of the mining men remarked that his idea of a wildcat mine was one that yielded nothing but assessments, and asked what this wildcat mine produced.

"Why, wildcats, of course," replied the logger. He then proceeded to explain that many years ago some had run a tunnel into the side of a hill in search of coal and had run a number of short branches, and had gophered about generally in the bowels of the hill, but finding no coal, had finally abandoned the workings.

There were wildcats in that section, and the parties who had been prospecting for coal left several cats at their cabin. The wildcats and the tame cats had affiliated, and had taken up their abode in the tunnel and had increased in numbers.

Finally a celebrated bear hunter of that region discovered the half-closed entrance to the tunnel and thinking that perhaps some wild animal might be occupying the place sent his dogs in to investigate. In a few minutes the dogs came rushing out, literally covered with wildcats and howling like lost spirits.

The tree began to grow 550 A. D., and was 13 feet in diameter when Columbus reached our shores, and when cut down it was 1,340 years old. Some of the trees in the same vicinity are said to be from 5,000 to 8,000 years old.

HABIB ULLAH KHAN.

Both England and Russia Are Pleased with Conduct of the New Ameer of Afghanistan.

Habib Ullah Khan, who succeeds Abdurrahman Khan as the ameer of Afghanistan, is the son of the late ruler, and the eldest of three brothers. The kingly houses of Afghanistan go back to remote obscurity. Its political history is inextricably entangled with that of India. The whole country was conquered in medieval times by Timur, the mogul, whose descendants retained possession of the realm for many centuries. In 1747 Nadir Shah, the Persian ruler of the country, was assassinated, and after his death Ahmad Shah confederated the provinces into a great dominion extending to Kash-



HABIB ULLAH KHAN.
(New Ameer of Afghanistan Pleases Both England and Russia.)

were scared at the reports of the rifle and finally retreated into their hole in the ground. The dogs could not be persuaded to enter the tunnel again and the hunter did not care to enter himself.

The cats killed were a curious mixture of the colors of the tame and wildcats, and had tails of all lengths from the rabbit-like tuft of the genuine wildcat to the elongated "narrow" of the domestic thomas cat.

Several attempts were made within the next two weeks to clean out the colony of cats, but to no purpose, as no dog nor man could be found who dared to go any distance into the tunnel.

Finally, a cold-blooded scheme was put up on the part of the cats. They were obliged to go out at night to seek food, so a man was dressed up in half a dozen suits of clothes which no cat could bite or scratch through, and furnished with several giant power cartridges and a coil of fuse, penetrated to the extremity of the tunnel.

Next day a crowd gathered about the entrance of the tunnel, and the fuse was lighted. As it burned along into the tunnel the flame, smoke and smell of powder scared the cats and they began to come out, and as fast as they came in sight they were shot down.

The shooting and the dead cats terrified those in the rear, and they held back till the tunnel was fairly choked with a surging, squalling, spitting army of cats, and the giant powder exploded and several tons of cats were shot out of the hole.

"Were there any cats left?" inquired one of the mining men.

"Nary a cat," said the logger. "The mine was worked out, and was closed permanently with rocks and earth."

Man with Strong Stomach. Phil Melloy, of Dubuque, Ia., is a gastronomic wonder. For a wager he recently ate 85 raw eggs in less than ten minutes. A trickster, watching the feat, smuggled in a rotten egg, and for a few moments the staggered Phil; but he stubbornly went on with his task until the seven dozen were swallowed.

The Water Did Not Come. According to the Washington Times, it was a Wisconsin congressman who was caught holding a pitcher under a button on the wall in his room, under which was written: "Push twice for water."

Raising Wolves for Bounty. The raising of wolves is a flourishing industry in Nebraska. The state pays a bounty for each wolf-killed and some farmers breed the animals in pens. One thrifty farmer raised 100 wolves last summer.

REAL WILDCAT MINE.

Truthful Tale Told by a Columbia River Logger.

"Varminz" by the Thousand Inhabited a Deserter Shaft-Hole Was "Shot" After the Way of shooting an Oil Well.

The Portland Oregonian says that several mining men who chanced to meet in the office of a hotel in that city the other day were discussing the various mines in a certain district in this state, when one of them spoke of a "wildcat" mine.

A logger who was sitting near pricked up his ears at this, and chipped into the conversation. He said that there was the most productive wildcat mine he had ever heard of near the logging camp where he had been working on the Lower Columbia.

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Finally a celebrated bear hunter of that region discovered the half-closed entrance to the tunnel and thinking that perhaps some wild animal might be occupying the place sent his dogs in to investigate. In a few minutes the dogs came rushing out, literally covered with wildcats and howling like lost spirits.

While the fight was going on the old hunter took a hand to help his dogs, and killed 27 wildcats. The can-

had been working on the part of the tunnel and the dogs could not be persuaded to enter the tunnel again and the hunter did not care to enter himself.

The cats killed were a curious mixture of the colors of the tame and wildcats, and had tails of all lengths from the rabbit-like tuft of the genuine wildcat to the elongated "narrow" of the domestic thomas cat.

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RAILROADS.

BALTIMORE AND ANNAPOLIS SHORT LINE RAILROAD.
TRAINS LEAVE CAMDEN STATION, For Annapolis and Washington, week days, 5:30 a. m. to 4:30 p. m. On Saturday 8:30 a. m. to 4:30 p. m. and Bay and Bar Ridge, 4:30 p. m. Annapolis, week days, 6:15 a. m. and 7:30 a. m. 6:45 a. m. 8:30 a. m. 9:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Bay Ridge week days 4:30 p. m. 7:30 p. m. 7:00 p. m. Bay Ridge and return, C. A. Coom G. M.

BALTIMORE AND OHIO RAILROAD.

Leave Washington from station corner of New Jersey avenue and C. St. For Chicago and Northwest, 10:30 a. m., 4:30 p. m. For Cincinnati, St. Louis and Louisville, 10:30 a. m. to 1:10 p. m. For Pittsburgh and Cleveland 10:30 a. m., 4:45 p. m. and 7:00 p. m. For Columbus and Wheeling, 6:30 p. m. For Winchester 8:30 a. m., 12:15, and 5:30 p. m.

For Newark, 4:15 p. m. For Annapolis, 7:30, 8:30, 11:30 a. m., 4:30, 5:30 p. m.

For Frederick, 9:30, 9:00, 10:30, a. m., 1:15, 4:30 to 20 p. m.

For Hagerstown, 10:30 a. m. and 4:30 p. m.

For Boyds and Way points, 8:35, 9:00 a. m., 12:30, 1:15, 2:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 7:30, 11:30 p. m.

For Gaithersburg, 8:35, 9:00 a. m., 12:30, 1:15, 2:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 7:30, 11:30 p. m.

For Washington Junction and Way points, 8:35, 9:00 a. m., 12:30, 1:15, 2:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 7:30, 11:30 p. m.

For Washington, 10:30, 11:30 a. m., 4:30, 5:30 p. m.

For Baltimore, week days, 8:30, 9:00, 5:30, 6:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 a. m., 12:30, 1:15, 2:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 7:30, 11:30 p. m.

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For Philadelphia, 8:30, 9:00 a. m., 12:30, 1:15, 2:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 7:30, 11:30 p. m.

For New York, 8:30, 9:00 a. m., 12:30, 1:15, 2:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 7:30, 11:30 p. m.

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For Toledo, 8:30, 9:00 a. m., 12:30, 1:15, 2:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 7:30, 11:30 p. m.

For Indianapolis, 8:30, 9:00 a. m., 12:30, 1:15, 2:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 7:30, 11:30 p. m.

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THE WASHINGTON BEE

The Bee.

PUBLISHED AT

11 STREET, WASHINGTON, D. C.

W. CALVIN CHASE EDITOR.

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The Irony of Fate.

An instance of the "irony of fate" with a vengeance came to our notice the other day where a colored gentleman advertised proposals for the construction of a ten-room brick residence, here in our city. A number of bids were received one of which was acceptable in some respects but not so in others. The gentleman wanted the brick work, plastering and carpentering done in as far as possible by the aid of colored mechanics, leaving the plumbing and certain other work to be performed by such persons as the contractor might choose. The owner had already spoken to a number of colored mechanics of a superior order and had obtained their promise to work on the building. Imagine his surprise and disgust when he was told by the contractor that the house could not be built in Washington, if the services of colored mechanics were insisted upon. In the discussion which followed it was threatened that if the owner succeeded in securing colored mechanics to do the brick-laying, plastering and carpentering, it would be impossible for him to secure white mechanics to perform the remaining necessary work. Confronted with this dilemma, the gentleman failed to build his house and is now ruminating upon the injustice of a prejudice which will snaffle labor when performed by colored people.

Yet we hear on every hand the charge that our people are indolent, and will not work! Here is an instance where a colored man of means is desirous of building a beautiful home, where he desires and secures the services of colored mechanics and yet because these skilled mechanics are colored he can not have his house built without humiliation and the colored mechanics are forced out of a job! What magnanimity! What consistency!!! We did not learn whether this was the *dictum* of the Trades Union of this city. We opine that such is the case for the system of discrimination is quite as senseless and relentless. These organizations would no doubt have willingly consented to have swallowed the very poorest of its mechanics to have done the colored man's work, at a first class mechanic's wages, provided all of the rest of the labor was performed by whites. It does not guarantee first class labor but it protects a poor mechanic who is white and discards colored mechanics who are the most skillful. The tyranny of the Trades Union is not its weakest point. It should be able to certify to the honesty and skill of its members. The principal pretext upon which discrimination is made against colored mechanics is that as a class they are not educated and skillful and yet they recognized equality among all of the white mechanics when it is known that numbers of them are ignorant as dirt and as unskillful as they could be without being absolutely unskilled. If these unions adopted a test, however difficult, if fair, the colored mechanic would be willing to take his chances and abide the consequences without complaint. But to accept every ignorant half-skilled mechanic upon equality with its best and to ignore most skillful and educated colored mechanics is a species of injustice and meanness which is absolutely without justification.

CAT RETRIEVES BIRDS.

His Master Considers Bob the Brightest and Most Educated Feline That Ever Lived.

Bob is a cat, and in St. Louis, where he lives, he is heralded as the most remarkable cat that ever lived. He does so many queer things that his owner, Mr. Hezekiah Gregg, is convinced that he is possessed of a vein of humorous intelligence. This cat is 11 years old and a natural born aristocrat. He eats at a table, and always washes his face before sitting down. He goes to bed at nine p. m. and sleeps 12 hours. This is his unvarying rule. He goes hunting with his master and retrieves as satisfactorily as any dog ever did. He can open doors by twisting the knobs in his strong paws, and, strange to relate, his bosom friend and constant companion is a dog.

Bob is a big, mouse-colored fellow and weighs 18 pounds. He never indulges in nightly orgies, but instead sleeps in a real bed, all covered up while other common cats are singing on alley fences and fighting. In the morning he gets up without being called, and the first thing he does after rolling out of his novel little bed is to wash his face in a serious manner with his front paws.

His breakfast consists of a piece of beefsteak, some raw potatoes and bread. He does not eat with his mouth in the plate, but carefully lifts the food in his paws and places it in his mouth.

Bob's mother lived to be 15 years old, and was also a wonder.

Carried Her Off as Freight.
A West Virginia man eloped with a pretty bride the other day. Her weight is 422 pounds, and it is supposed they journeyed to Pittsburgh on a freight train.

Old Locomotive Engineer.
John McCurdy recently completed his fiftieth year as engineer on the Michigan Central railroad, and although 70 years of age, makes daily trips between Michigan City and Jackson, 153 miles.

Quarreling for Africa.
A young minister of Plainfield, N. J., was recently ordained. He was going along the street one day when a large man stepped up and struck him in the ear. The minister laid down a number of packages he was carrying, turned back his cuffs and gave the other man one of the neatest "lickings" ever seen in Jersey. Then he turned down his cuffs and moved on. "What is the matter?" asked a friend. "Oh, he was angry," replied the minister, "because I saved a seat for a lady that he wanted for himself." "Don't you think this will hurt you in Plainfield?" anxiously queried his friend. "Oh, I don't know," was the calm answer; "it may, but it will help me as a little preliminary for Africa, where I am to be sent to preach."—Detroit Free Press.

Russian Eggs in England.

Eggs to the value of \$15,000,000 are annually sent to England from Russia.

They Visited the South.

It is amusing to see how easy it is for democrats to hoodwink republicans on the negro question. Representative Thompson of Alabama, invited certain republicans, at his expense, to visit the South and look at the condition of negroes in certain sections and see if it is possible for them to accord to the colored man equal and exact justice. These republican congressmen were carried to certain negro plantations and given an opportunity to witness certain negroes in a nude condition and allowed some of these ignorant negroes to give an exhibition of before the war tactics.

They visited the Tuskegee Institute, the home of the National Apologist and Trimmer and now these republican congressmen must form an opinion and satisfy themselves that they have seen and visited the best negroes South. Such d—m gorgy and hypocrisy the colored people repudiate. Why didn't Mr. Thompson present the republican delegation to the intelligent and educated negroes South, who will compare favorably with any member of the community, Mr. Thompson inquired?

We shall wait with pleasure the expressed opinion of Mr. Crumback and others.

Reduction of Justices

There is every reason to believe that there will be a reduction in the Justices of the Peace from ten to four. The amendments to the District Code have been sent to a conference committee and quite likely there will be a compromise on the part of the conferees of the Senate and the House. If the reduction made in the House should stand, there is every reason to believe that only one colored justice will be retained, and he will be Prof. Terrell who has given entire satisfaction.

CAT RETRIEVES BIRDS.

His Master Considers Bob the Brightest and Most Educated Feline That Ever Lived.

On sunny days Miss Kizzie brings her spinning wheel into the yard and spins for her neighbors. She finds the wool at her door, and there she leaves the finished work. A step, any sudden noise, sends her scuttling like a frightened rabbit into the cabin, to leave the wheel, if an inquisitive person should linger so long, to be brought into the cabin under cover of the friendly darkness.

In her youth Miss Kizzie was much like other mountain women. A growth on the back of her head, just behind the right ear, follows the contour of her head and curves like a ram's horn—in reality it is a horn, bleached and corrugated—has made the woman shun all mankind and lead the life of a hermit.

For 40 years, on occasions that are infrequent, when Miss Kizzie has been seen, her head has been jealously guarded by a close-fitting cap.

THE MOUNTAIN HERMIT.

Lonely Life Led by Miss Kizzie, the Horned Woman Recluse of North Carolina.

In a lonely spot in Madison county, among the mountains of North Carolina, there lives one of the strangest women in the country.

The mountain lad going a-sparkin' with a bottle of cinnamon drops in his pocket to perfume his lassie's kerchief, a pack of snuff, which he gives as fashionable youths give flowers and bonbons, finds the whistle hushed on his lips as he passes Miss Kizzie's lonely little cabin.

For 40 years Miss Kizzie—she is known by no other name—has lived



MISS KIZZIE AT HOME.

in the cabin alone. No dog lies on her hearthstone, no cat purrs about her feet, not even the low of a cow, the friendly grunt of a pig is heard about the place. Forty years alone in the stillness and isolation of the mountains!

Her neighbors, neighbors on Laurel rarely ever live nearer than a mile, kindly and hospitable mountain folk, know that Miss Kizzie shuns all humanity, so they bring their gifts and leave them on the rock that serves as her doorstep. Simple gifts to one not so fortunate as they—one who, in their own vernacular, is a fetele teched in the head.

Many things are found on the old woman's doorstep. A turn from the mill, a pitcher o' lasses, a hunk o' bacon, a dozen o' aigas. Sometimes linsey and cotton check goods are left there, to be converted into articles of wearing apparel.

The mountains, grim sentinels, are the only witnesses to the tragedy of the lonely life and to the gifts left on the rocks.

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SAGACITY OF A FOX.

Reynard Made Good Use of a Boat and Triumphantly Escaped from a Mad Hunter.

Farmer Hudson, of Ararat, Pa., had a queer experience while hunting red foxes on the mountain above his



FLOATING DOWN THE CURRENT.

home. A fox had given him a lively chase ran down steep hill and dashed toward the Susquehanna river, where a boat was lying on the shore. The force of the jump sent the craft out in the stream, and when Hudson came up the boat was in the middle of the river, floating down the current.

In the boat, standing on the seat in the stern, was the fox, gazing back at his baffled pursuer with considerable satisfaction. Hudson discovered another boat on shore, and quietly pushing it off, paddled after the boat that was bearing the fox away. The fox's boat was gradually being carried by the current nearer the opposite shore, and by the time the hunter in his boat was half way from the starting point of the fox's boat, the latter was within a rod or two of the opposite shore.

PATHOS IN ROMANCE.

The Sad Fate of a Girl Who Loved a Fortune Hunter.

Married a Poor American Clerk in Paris, Was Disinherited and Then Despised by Him—Driven to Sweat Shops.

Laura de Verneuil has been arrested by the police of Paris and locked in a cold, damp, dismal cell, because she was a vagrant. When she was arrested she had been wandering the streets for two days without food. She had been kicked from her boarding house, because she could no longer pay the rent, and when the police took her into custody stood face to face with starvation.

Laura de Verneuil was not always a vagrant. Once she was an heiress. She is the only daughter of an aristocratic family in France, and until she defied the wishes of her parents and married against their will she stood to inherit a vast estate. But she loved a man—a clerk named Willard, earning a modest salary in one of the American banks in Paris. He was an American, and the unfortunate girl gave up her home, her wealth and her family in order to marry him. That is why she was arrested for vagrancy. She was deserted by the husband when it became evident that her parents had actually deserted her and none of their money would be his.

The story of this young Frenchwoman, who now is but 24 years old, is full of pathos. When the bank clerk met her she occupied a prominent position in the world. She had wealth, position, and what is more, prospects. She was courted by men of rank and title, but she spurned all offers and gave her heart to Willard. He was making only a meager living keeping books in a bank. His salary was small. The young girl knew it, yet she did not falter in her choice of a husband.

But the courageous girl who had given up everything in the world for a man was doomed to a bitter fate. No sooner was she the wife of Willard than he began to show unusual interest.



DRIVEN TO SWEAT SHOPS.

est in the fact that she had been disinherited by her parents, and it seemed unlikely that he ever would be permitted to enjoy the wealth to which she was rightfully entitled. Matters went along in this way for three years. Willard then became finally convinced that his wife's relatives never would relent, so one day he coolly abandoned the wife, who had given up everything in the world for him, and left a letter saying that he had no fault to find with her, but his salary was not sufficient to keep both, and he had counted on his wife having a fortune, which was not forthcoming. He wished her luck and then returned to America.

Broken-hearted the young woman was set adrift on the world to make her own way. She had never known what work was in her childhood days, but being too proud to return to her parents and seek help she obtained employment in various sweat shops sewing to support herself. For two years she led this dreary life, earning barely enough to live in cheap boarding houses. Finally her nerves gave way under the strain and she fell sick. Then it was that the crowning misfortune of her whole misguided career came upon her.

No longer able to earn the money with which to pay the rent for her squall little room she was driven into the streets. She was too proud to beg or seek public assistance, so she wandered the streets ceaselessly for two days without food. The poor, misfortune-ridden girl was not allowed even this liberty. She was arrested by the police of Paris for vagrancy.

Then when she was sick and weak and all but dead, so that she could no longer resist, word was sent to her parents, from whom she had been separated for five years. They came to her post haste, but the poor, tired young girl was worn out and delirious when they found her. She could not be moved, so the proud parents who disinherited her for marrying against their wishes were forced to sit by the side of a narrow little cot in a Paris jail and do what they could to allay her sufferings.

They have forgiven her, and when she recovers sufficiently she will be taken back to the home she left to become the bride of the unfeeling bank clerk.

Explosives Now in Order.
A father in Norfolk, Va., is evidently proud of his connection with an explosive family. He has named three of his children Alice May Burst, James Wood Burst and Henry Will Burst.

WATCH WHITE HOUSE.

Executive Mansion Is Under the Constant Supervision of a Corps of Bright Reporters.

Foreign travelers who visit the United States are often greatly surprised by the free methods of our newspaper press, and the important part which the modern journal plays in our political system. An eminent Englishman who called on the president not long ago, and described his visit afterward in a British review, told in detail of the corps of reporters whom he found keeping vigil at the white house. Few things in America had interested him more.

A cultivated Chinese, who was similarly impressed on a business visit to



GEORGE B. CORTELYOU.

(Dispenser of White House News to Newspaper Reporters.)

the white house, sought out an American acquaintance the same evening in order to relate his perplexities and seek guidance. In broken English and with facial expressions betokening great earnestness, he said that as he had come from the presence of the president a very stout man, the representative of one of the Washington newspapers, had asked him to tell what he had said to the president and what the president had said in reply.

The Chinese, says the Youth's Companion, did not know what American custom he was encountering, and returned to consult the president's secretary, Mr. Cortelyou. He was advised to regard what had been said as a private conversation, and accordingly declined to give the reporter any information.

But that evening the oriental explained his feelings in this way:

"I understand that the newspapers are very powerful in this country; the stout gentleman may perhaps injure my cause if I offend him. He seems to want to know all that was said, and I am troubled about deciding whether to favor him or to take Mr. Cortelyou's advice."

He was surprised to learn that no one is obliged in America to tell things to the newspapers against one's inclination.

On leaving the white house, every important visitor is questioned as to the nature of his business, and until recently even the cabinet officers themselves were subjected, as they walked down the stairs and out of the door, to these interrogatories. Now the president's secretary prepares a statement at the close of each cabinet meeting, in which he gives such information as to the proceedings as is proper.

CARRY HEAVY BURDENS.

How the Peons of Mexico Manage to Transport Heavy Loads with Comparative Ease.

Very heavy is the beam of timber which the man shown in the accompanying picture is carrying, and yet

Broken-hearted the young woman was set adrift on the world to make her own way. She had never known what work was in her childhood days, but being too proud to return to her parents and seek help she obtained employment in various sweat shops sewing to support herself. For two years she led this dreary life, earning barely enough to live in cheap boarding houses. Finally her nerves gave way under the strain and she fell sick. Then it was that the crowning misfortune of her whole misguided career came upon her.

No longer able to earn the money with which to pay the rent for her squall little room she was driven into the streets. She was too proud to beg or seek public assistance, so she wandered the streets ceaselessly for two days without food. The poor, misfortune-ridden girl was not allowed even this liberty. She was arrested by the police of Paris for vagrancy.

Then when she was sick and weak and all but dead, so that she could no longer resist, word was sent to her parents, from whom she had been separated for five years. They came to her post haste, but the poor, tired young girl was worn out and delirious when they found her. She could not be moved, so the proud parents who disinherited her for marrying against their wishes were forced to sit by the side of a narrow little cot in a Paris jail and do what they

GOOSE-HUNTING PONY

Secret of a Mexican's Ability to Kill Shy Birds in Texas.

When the Mystery Was Explained Finally Gregorio Was Permitted to Have His Own Way by the Ranch Boss.

Great numbers of wild geese were killed along the Texas coast during the past winter, as happens every year. That region divides with the Dakotas in the fall the honor of being the greatest goose field on the American continent.

The increasing shyness of the birds was more marked than ever. The geese have been shot at so much in the same territory that they have not only grown wiser, but many of them, says the New York Sun, have ceased visiting that region.

A goose differs from a duck in that it lives for a long time and if undisturbed it will continue to frequent the same part of the country winter after winter. It is no longer possible to kill quantities of geese in Texas by simple pass shooting, or digging pits on the gulf sandbars.

There died not long ago in the Nueces region a Mexican poacher named Gregorio who in the winter sold geese by the dozen when other men could not get a feather. All of that country is in vast pastures fenced by barbed wire and Gregorio being a market hunter, was ordered to stay out of them all.

In order to keep him out the gates, which are far apart, were locked and only the ranch bosses had keys. Still Gregorio would continue to go from pasture to pasture, covering 30 miles in a day and to show up in Corpus Christi or Rockport at night with Canada geese hanging to his saddle and strung all over him.

One day an overseer of cowboys saw him a mile away on the prairie, and, being curious, dismounted and watched him. Gregorio was on foot 700 yards from a large flock of geese. His pony had been unsaddled and unbridled.

Keeping the horse between him and the geese, the Mexican began to circle around them. Now and then the pony stopped to take a mouthful of grass. Any man, let alone a goose, would have taken him for a loose animal grazing on the prairie.

In course of an hour he had been worked within 50 yards of the thick part of the bunch. Some of the stragglers were not 20 yards from him.

Then Gregorio stepped from behind him and fired one barrel at the geese on the prairie and another as they rose. He gathered up five or six, then rode to the division fence a quarter-mile away.

Obviously it was his intention to enter the next pasture. The fence was of three strands of wire, the lowest one two feet from the ground.

Gregorio got down from the saddle and at a word from him the horse sunk to his knees, then turned upon his side. Gregorio took him by the headstall and pulled his head under the fence, then took him by the tail and pulled his hindquarters under, and so, pulling first at head and then at tail, worked him through.

Once clear of the bottom wire, the pony rose, shook himself and stood to be mounted as if nothing out of the ordinary had happened. The mystery of Gregorio's ability to go from one pasture in search of geese and ducks was explained and the ranch boss was so tickled by it that he instructed his men to let the Mexican alone.

Faded Damsels Rejuvenated.

Several beauty-doctors from New York are installed in fashionable quarters in London, and are doing a rushing business in preparing faded damsels who desire to look charming for the coronation festivities. Wrinkles are removed, sallow visages are given the tint of youth, and to dull eyes are imparted a lovely brilliancy. The beauty doctors promise to do all this, and are shrewd enough to get their pay in advance.

Coat Made of Goat's Hide.

A storm coat of the automobile pattern, and exceedingly showy in design and material, recently caused a sensation in Paris. The wearer was Mrs. Alfred Harmsworth, the wife of the London publisher. It was made of the hide of a perfectly white colt, trimmed with sable tails and having a large collar, which could be turned up and buttoned so as to leave only the wearer's eyes and the tip of her nose exposed.

Cost of Coronation Seats.

In connection with the news from London that the price of good windows commanding the coronation procession of Edward VII has gone up to something like \$365, it may be noted that at the coronation of Edward I, the price of a seat was half a farthing; in Edward II's time a whole farthing was required; to see Edward III cost a halfpenny. A good seat for Edward IV's procession cost two pence, and for Edward VI, the price was four pence. There is a big jump between VI and VII.

The Styles as a Weapon.

The Roman styles was often made heavy, that it might be used as a weapon. It was with such a style as this that Caesar defended himself when attacked by the conspirators.

Poor Country for Milliners.

Milliners do not prosper in Mexico. Nearly every woman in that country goes bareheaded.

Hold the Talking Record.

The most rapid talker in the house of representatives is Charles E. Littlefield, of Maine. He is a terror to the official stenographer, sometimes getting very close to the 300-words-a-minute record, established by Henry U. Johnson, of Indiana, who served several terms in congress.

INDIVIDUALITIES.

The octogenarian emperor of Japan range from lawn tennis to football.

Arthur James Balfour, first lord of the British treasury, is a fine pianist and music is his hobby.

Mrs. Alice Burnhill Bruce, who recently died at Columbus, O., leaves nearly 300 lineal descendants. She was 94 years old.

The sultan has presented the oar with a magnificent table, with all accessories for smoking. It has been manufactured at the Yildiz factory and is embellished with his majesty's portrait, set in diamonds.

Ex-Senator Roger O. Mills, of Texas, is rapidly becoming an oil baron. His income from oil lands he owns in the Beaumont district of the Lone Star state is over \$15,000 per month, with no sign of exhaustion in the gassy flow.

Grover Cleveland is now for the second time the only living ex-president. Once before he enjoyed this distinction, none of his predecessors being alive after the death of Rutherford B. Hayes, January 17, 1893. Within seven weeks, however, Mr. Harrison's name was added to the list.

THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER.

Ammonia cleans hair brushes; dry them bristles down.

A bit of blotting paper and a hot iron take out a grease spot.

A good hair wash: One pint water, one ounce sal soda, one-quarter ounce cream of tartar.

On one of the Indian reservations in New York state is a toy factory which employs several hundred Indians all the year around. The toys, manufactured here are being shipped all over the world.

George W. Lederer, the theatrical manager, has a scheme for building in New York a duplicate of the big London hippodrome, to contain a circus, theater and a vaudeville house. He has had an offer of 20 different sites.

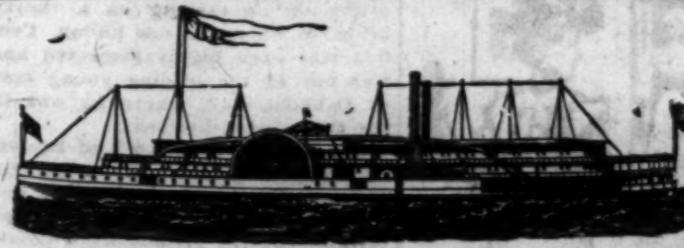
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RIVER QUEEN

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TO NOTELY HALL, UPPER GLYMONT, LOWER CEDAR POINT AND OTHER POINTS ON THE POTOMAC



The Swift and Commodious Steamer RIVER QUEEN, with Electric Light and fitted up with all Modern Improvements and licensed by U. S. Inspector to carry 1000 Passengers, has just been thoroughly over-hauled and refitted for the Excursion Season 1902.

Can be Chartered to run Excursions to Notely Hall, Upper Glymont Lower Cedar Point and Rock Point.

BOOKS ARE NOW OPEN FOR CHARTERS.

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In any amount on FURNITURE, PIANOS etc. at LOWEST RATES, without delay, removal or publicity. You can pay it back in small monthly payments to suit your income. If you have a loan elsewhere and need more money come to us. We can accommodate you, call and take it over before borrowing elsewhere. Private Rooms, business confidential.

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WATSON'S PARK,

WASHINGTON'S GREAT PLEASURE RESORT.

(Located On GLEN ECHO R. R. Md.)

Now Open for the Season, and

it is hoped that every person will pay one visit to the Park this season, as there have been many improvements made for your enjoyment. All Churches, Social Clubs and Associations are invited to spend their vacation this summer at Watson's Park. Special Cars can be chartered direct for the Park, and ordered back when wanted, for every day service.

Take Tenth Street or Chevy Chase CARS.

NOTICE SIGNS ON BOARD THOSE DRIVING THE CONDUIT ROAD TO TURNERS, AND TURN TO THE RIGHT.

For Further Information Apply to

A. D. WASON,

2025 L ST. N. W.

POLLY COMMANDED.

And the Visiting Lady, Startled by Bird's Strange Voice, Obeys Only Too Literally.

The Ohio State Journal circulates a good story wherein figure two well-known Columbus ladies and a parrot. Mrs. A. paid a special call at the home of Mrs. B. the other day and was ushered into the living-room by the maid of all work to await the appearance of Mrs. B.

Mrs. B. had come into possession of a parrot only a short time before, and had been keeping the bird in the living-room. Polly has a very good command of English, and appears to know



MRS. A. OBEYED.

when to use it. Mrs. A. sat down with her back to the bird without noticing it, and as Polly made no sound she remained in ignorance of its presence.

Observing a beautiful vase on the mantel, Mrs. A. arose from her seat and, crossing the floor, took down the dainty piece of brie-a-brac to examine it. She gazed on it rapturously, completely absorbed by its elegant decorations, when suddenly from just behind her came the shrill and stern command:

"Drop it! Drop it!"
Mrs. A. obeyed, and turned with a scream to face the imperturbable gaze of Polly, who sat in her cage with her green head slyly perked to one side. On the floor lay the beautiful vase, smashed to bits. At this most embarrassing moment Mrs. B. entered the room. Before Mrs. A. could explain the situation, Polly shook out her feathers and remarked:

"You're it! You're it! You're it!"

MANIA FOR RIBBONS.

Wealthy Parisian Could Not Prevent Himself from Adding to His Strange Collection.

A curious mania has been discovered through the arrest of a wealthy old Frenchman. While a crowd was watching some cinematograph views of the Transvaal war at Paris a woman suddenly screamed: "Stop thief!" She had caught a man in the act of cutting the ribbons to which her reticule was attached. The man, in spite of his correct dress and denial, was arrested and taken to the commissaire de police. There he denied that he had tried to steal the reticule, and proved that he was wealthy. He could not, however, deny cutting the rib-



CAUGHT IN THE ACT.

bons. Much mystified, the police decided to search his house, which resulted in their finding quantities of ribbons, bunches and bows of every kind, color and description, which had evidently been cut off of women's gowns. Many were exceedingly faded. Before this evidence the man declared he could not prevent himself from stealing ribbons, and that as he could not resist the mania he never went out without a pair of scissors to snip off the ribbons he coveted. The police were puzzled as to what to do with such an odd criminal, but finally allowed the man to go after paying for the damaged reticule.

Paid to Do Their Worst.
It is customary, at the continuous performance theaters, for the managers to send on the stage, toward the close of the afternoon, some of the most wretched actors. These are called "chasers," and they are instructed to do their best—which is their worst—to weary the patrons, and chase them out of the house, to make room for the night audience.

Coffee Leaf Cigarettes.
Parisians smoke cigarettes made of the leaves of the coffee plant. Those who have tried them prefer them to tobacco cigarettes.

JUST A CRAZY HOBO.

The Story of Charles T. Condon's Balloon Ascension.

It Made a Mental and Physical Wreck of a Steady-Nerved Athlete and Resulted in Other Terrible Accidents.

When Charles T. Condon played the role of aeronaut for a wager, three years ago, his experience cost him his reason. To-day, says the Denver Post, Condon is a tramp—one of the variety known as "stew bums." He came into Denver the other morning on a freight train; left the same afternoon or evening on a brake beam, to where, no one knows. Condon was once highly respected and was one of the leading young men of Oakland, Cal., where he was in the commission business.

One Sunday, in a spirit of banter, he volunteered to make a balloon ascension in the stead of a man disabled, who was to have afforded entertainment for crowds at a public resort. Some of his comrades took him up, offering to wager that he would not dare go up on a trapeze, swinging beneath the great hot air bag.

When his friends saw that Condon was in earnest, they begged him to desist, but this the spirit of bravado would not allow. Before the park manager realized he was sending an entirely inexperienced man up in the balloon, the guy ropes were cut loose and Condon with a running bound sat on the trapeze and was a hundred feet in the air.

A number of boys and men had held the balloon captive by the guy ropes in readiness for its flight. All but one let go as the balloon was released. On one of the ropes, either holding on or being caught in a tangle, was a lad utterly powerless to help himself and afraid to drop.

Up went the balloon. The people shouted from below, beckoned frantic



CONDON SAW THE LAD.

ly to Condon to bring the big bag back to earth, fearful for the life of the dangling lad. All unconscious of the boy's presence, Condon continued evolutions on the trapeze. The balloon had ascended over a thousand feet before Condon caught a glimpse of the lad, clinging for life to the frail rope and utterly without support other than his own strength. Then realizing that the cutting loose of the parachute would mean death to the lad, he schemed to get him on the trapeze beside him.

The boy was swinging from a rope on the other side of the balloon as the wind swayed it, and Condon found it impossible to reach him. The only hope was to make the lad hold on until the hot air bag became sufficiently cooled to descend. Condon cried to the lad; begged him to hold tight; cursed, pleaded, threatened, knowing it was useless. At an elevation of nearly 2,000 feet the youngster's strength gave way and he dropped. The fall was witnessed by the thousands in the park.

The little body fell on the doorstep of a house less than a mile from the park. On the doorstep was an invalid mother and her married daughter, who had watched the flight of the balloon. The mother died shortly after from heart failure and the daughter was sent to a hospital, insane. There, her child was born, a few weeks later. On seeing the lad fall, Condon pulled the cord which cut the parachute loose. He came down safely, but was picked up unconscious as a result of his flight.

When he recovered, weeks after, he was not right mentally. His business went to ruin, and he took to drink. He disappeared within a year and friends failed to find him. It was learned that he tried to enlist for the Cuban war, but was refused. What he had done in the meantime or how he has lived is best explained by his appearance as he reached Denver.

Stoop-shouldered, unkempt, with a beard covering his face, he shambled to the Union hotel. The porter put him out, and he sought a resting place in a nearby saloon, where he promptly went to sleep in a chair. "Where have I been?" he queried, with the unmistakable leer of a mind mentally unbalanced. "Why, I've been everywhere. I'm a bum, just a common bum. I went up in a balloon once and it was my finish. I'd go up again if there were no kids hanging to it and I could drop out."

"Tell you about it? No, that's dead; so's the kid. Awful thing it was. My first time up and my last till I go up to die myself."

Announcement

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Voight, Jeweler,

725 SEVENTH STREET N. W.

(Next to Johnson's Grocery)

I beg to announce that I have just returned from N. Y. where I have made extensive purchases in Jewelry and Silverware. The same have arrived, are unpacked, and ready for your inspection.

Ladies' 14k, Solid Gold Watches, \$20; sold elsewhere; \$25
Ladies' Solid Gold Rings, \$1, \$1.50, \$2.50 and \$3.50; worth twice the price;
Ladies' Genuine Diamond Rings, \$5 up to \$100; all of them gems.
Ladies' Solid Gold Lorgnette Chains, \$7 up to \$16; all the latest styles.
Ladies' Solid Gold Brooches, \$2.50 up to \$25.
Gents' Solid Gold Dumb-bell Sleeve buttons, \$3.50; a useful present.
Gents' 14k. Gold-filled Chains, \$2.00 warranted for five years' wear.
Gents' Diamond Sleeve Buttons, \$5 up; a little gem in each button.
Gents' Diamond Studs, \$7.50 up.
Gents' Solid Gold Rings, with genuine stones, from \$4 up.
Solid Silver Thimbles, 25c.
Solid Silver Teaspoons, from \$4.00 half dozen up.
Ladies' Silver Watches, \$4 and \$5.

Ladies' Solid Gold Rings, \$1, \$1.50, \$2.50 and \$3.50; worth twice the price;

Ladies' Genuine Diamond Rings, \$5 up to \$100; all of them gems.

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Ladies' Silver Watches, \$4 and \$5.

Ladies



OLD STORY REVIVED.

Still Amusing, Although Our Grand-sires Laughed at It.

It's About Two Men, One Woman, a Small Dog and an Old Pipe—And All's Well That Ends Well.

William Townsley, of Cleveland, is fond of telling an especially thrilling story.

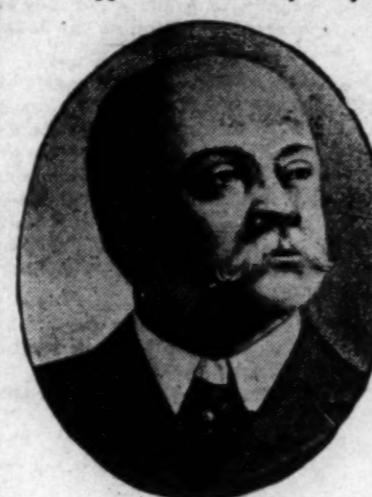
"Some time ago," said Mr. Townsley, "I got on a train at Erie, Pa., and started for Cleveland. When about half way to Cleveland a woman got on the train with a small pet dog. She was refused admittance to the ladies' coach with the dog, and the brakeman finally suggested that she put the little creature in the baggage car. She indignantly scorned the suggestion, and was finally told that if she wanted to brave the discomfort that she might find in the smoking car, she could sit there with the dog. Giving the brakeman an indignant glance, she walked into the smoker. She took a seat just behind a husky-looking commercial traveler, who was smoking a pipe.

"After they had gone a little way, the woman, half-choked with tobacco smoke from the man's pipe, leaned over and indignantly exclaimed: 'Sir, you are no gentleman.' The man took the pipe from his mouth, looked around at the woman, and, after giving her a good, long stare, remarked: 'Is that so?' He reasoned that as the smoking car was made to smoke in, and as the woman had no business there, she could stand his tobacco. After his reasoning he placed the pipe in his mouth again and began to puff great volumes of smoke. The woman became almost speechless with rage. She stood it as long as she could, and finally her indignation got the better of her discretion. She deliberately rose from her seat, reached forward and grabbed the pipe from

A RIVAL OF MORGAN.

John W. Gates, Promoter and Speculator, Elected a Member of Chicago Board of Trade.

John W. Gates, who has for four years startled Wall street by the magnitude and boldness of his operations, was recently elected a member of the Chicago board of trade. His application for membership in the grain exchange was made March 8 and is the result of a ruling of the directors, that all special partners of a house doing business on the board must be members of the exchange. Col. Gates' house, Harris, Gates & Co., has his son as an active partner, and the father as a special. The absence of Mr. Gates from the city prevented earlier action on his application. Twenty-five years



JOHN W. GATES.
(Chicago Financier Who Is Astonishing Wall Street Giants.)

ago Col. Gates commenced his speculative career as an operator in oats on the board of trade, but failed to make a success of grain trading. Then he turned his attention to making barbed wire and sold more than any other man who ever went on the road. He was one of the first to introduce it into Texas, and at a convention of cattlemen in San Antonio, built a fence in the plaza to show the stock men how it would work. His operations as a manufacturer of steel, a promoter of railroad interests, an organizer and a speculator have put him in the front of men who were giants when he was a novice. His latest coup in Louisville & Nashville is still fresh in the memories of the speculative world.

UNIQUE WELL DERRICK.

How an Ingenious Mexican Made Practical Use of an Old Tree with Two Branches.

Near the little town of Tia Juana, just across the boundary line in old Mexico and near the Pacific coast, there is a very curious well. The inhabitants of this country seldom go far away from their homes and they have very primitive ideas and customs. This well is about 50 feet deep, and the owner has built an ingenious device for hauling water from it. If this Mexican had been an educated man he might have been an inventor.

A tree flourishes near the well which has two branches growing out of the



DRUMMER GRABBED THE DOG.

the man's lips. Before he could recover from his astonishment, the woman threw the pipe out of the window and coolly settled back in her seat, and began caressing doggy.

The traveling man, as soon as he could recover from his amazement, stood up and gazed at the woman long and critically. In all his life, he had never been subjected to such an indignity. He decided not to stand it, and deliberately grabbed the dog by the neck and threw it out of the window. The woman screamed as the dog went sailing through the window, and declared that the man was an absolute brute. In a short time the train drew into the depot at Cleveland. The woman, her eyes flashing fire and her face flushed with indignation, hurried from the smoker and ran smack into the arms of a big man who was evidently her husband. The traveling man came along about the same time, and the woman pointed him out. 'That man—that man!' she almost shrieked, in her rage, pointing toward the traveling salesman, 'that man threw the dog out the window!' The husband glared at the traveler, and then started him out.

"Sir," he exclaimed, catching the traveler by the arm, 'did you throw my wife's dog through the window?' At this the husband struck the traveler square in the face. Then they began to fight, and a crowd gathered. Finally the depot police separated them, and the crowd dispersed. The husband, however, had not received satisfaction, and in a few minutes he and the man who had insulted his wife were fighting again. It looked as if some one would be badly hurt, and people were beginning to get anxious, when some one shouted: 'Look what's coming!' Everybody looked, and what did they see?

"Well, what did they see?" breathlessly inquired one of Townsley's auditors.

"What did they see? Why, they saw the little dog coming into the depot carrying the man's pipe in his mouth."

Sir Jung's Costly Bonnet.

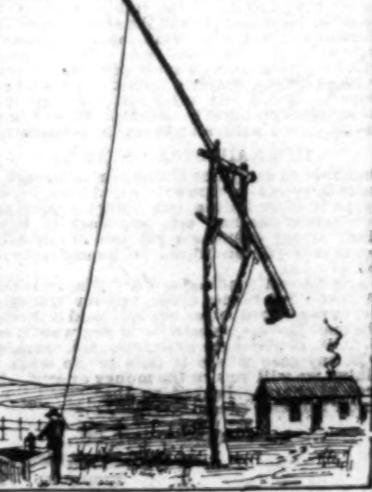
In the line of millinery, Sir Jung Bahadur, the prime minister of the king of Nepal, in India, wears a hat that outshines anything ever fabricated. It is ornamented with diamonds and other gems valued at \$25,000. He is as proud of it as a young woman with a stylish new Easter bonnet, and never passes a mirror without glancing in to see if his hat is on straight.

A true friend will never disobey you nor neither will he disregard your advice. True friends live to please and not to displease.

The sweetest person is the one who is unconscious of his own good traits.

Doing nothing is the hardest work for an industrious person.

"Tis sad to see a man or woman puff up with his own folly.



MISS SUSIE'S DARING JUMP.

(A Mexican's Ingenious Way of Securing a Water Supply.)

TUNK. These boughs separated into four branches higher up. The Mexican cut the branches in such a way that they formed a perfect rest for a long well sweep. He fastened the sweep to a crossbar, laid across the two upper branches in the middle, using stout thongs for the purpose.

Then he fastened a weight to one end of the sweep and a long rope to the other end. The bucket is fastened to the end of this long rope, and all he has to do is to lower the bucket into the well. The weight of the stone pulls it up again, brimming full.

Some Very Swift Swimmers.

Recent experiments show that the dolphin, when pursued, can go through the water at the rate of about 32 miles an hour. This is great speed, but for a short distance the salmon can do better, since it has frequently been known to swim at the rate of 40 miles an hour. Among the smaller fish it is doubtful if there is one which is more swift than the Spanish mackerel. As a rule, however, all those fish which prey on others are remarkably swift, which is only natural, as, if they lacked speed, they would be unable to hunt successfully for prey and would often be obliged to go hungry.

Better Than Insecticides.

Electric lights, with basins of petroleum below them, are now used in France to destroy night-flying insects that injure vineyards. In one basin 4,868 insects were recently caught in one night.

Danger from Lightning.

Lightning statistics in the United States last year showed that nine-tenths of the persons struck recovered. Less than one-fourth were struck in open ground.

ARE GREAT HUNTERS

Two Oregon Cowgirls Who Can Shoot Better Than Men.

They Ride Horses Over Cliffs and Rope "Critters"—Cowboys Afraid to Accept Their Challenge to Deeds of Daring.

According to an Oregon correspondent of the New York World one of the most picturesque characters in Oregon has lately paid Pendleton a visit with his two daughters, and the people there are still talking of the visitors. William Walker is the name of the man, and his daughters are Marcialette and Susie, both expert riders, both splendid cowgirls and both mighty hunters.

Walker is 58 years old, was born in Kentucky, is six feet one inch high, as straight as an Indian, and has clear, calm blue eyes—the Saxon fighting eye, more dangerous than any other. He has long been known as a great bear killer, and for years he supported himself by that perilous pursuit. For the past 20 years he has been raising horses, sheep and cattle. He married a half-breed Indian, and his children plainly show the strain of Indian blood.

In the Bannock war of 1878 he performed valuable services as a government scout. At one time he was surrounded for two days by the Indians and escaped by crawling through the brush like a snake.

The two girls he brought in town with him are Marcialette, better known as "Babe," who tips the scales at 160 pounds and is 18 years old, and Susie, 16 years old, weight 145 pounds.

The girls, who ride astride and manage their ponies with the utmost grace and dexterity, wore cowboy hats, men's coats, Dolly Varden calico dresses, heavy shoes, thick woolen stockings, loosely tied handkerchiefs about their necks, and their faces were brown as berries from exposure to the elements. This was their holiday attire for service when on dress parade in a large city; but when riding the range at home they wear the typical cowboy dress, consisting of wide-



MISS SUSIE'S DARING JUMP.

brimmed sombreros, overalls, "chaps," high-top boots and spurs. Their reputation as horsewomen extends all through the bunchgrass regions, and they have a standing offer of \$100 reward for any cowboy who will perform any feat of horsemanship which they will not equal or surpass, but no man has yet claimed the reward.

These girls take care of 500 head of horses, band of 1,500 sheep and numerous cattle, together with their father performing the entire work of the ranches including breaking and branding of wild horses and all the other arduous duties which pertain to stock-raising. About one year ago Susie started to round up a bunch of wild horses which seemed on the point of getting away from her. They were on a slightly elevated ridge of rim rock, which was so narrow that she was unable to pass them and head them off, whereupon, without the slightest hesitation she spurred her horse off the edge of the level on a dead run and landed on the level ground nine feet below, without being dismounted or injuring her horse, and succeeded in turning the band back and rounding them up.

The horse upon which she performed this remarkable feat is a thoroughbred, for which her father gave 15 of his best horses, and the same which she rode to Pendleton.

Marcialette, the elder, is no less a dexterous horsewoman than Susie, and is an artist in all the branches of her profession, but she is also famous as an expert shot with a rifle. About one year ago she took a few days off from the routine business of the range and went into the mountains for game. In less than two weeks she killed and sent home from the woods 26 deer, without counting coyotes, jack rabbits and mountain lions.

Age Makes Brittle Bones.

The bones of aged people have more lime in them than those of the young, and therefore are more brittle. This is the reason why a fall is apt to be more hurtful to an elderly person than to a young person.

Better Than Insecticides.

Electric lights, with basins of petroleum below them, are now used in France to destroy night-flying insects that injure vineyards. In one basin 4,868 insects were recently caught in one night.

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ATTENTION LAS

-Hair Restorer.-

All who are desirous of having a beautiful suit of hair, or if your hair is falling out, you should get a bottle of Hairline, better known as the Renowned Hair Restorer Oriental Complexion Cream so cures all skin diseases and makes the skin like velvet. Price, 25¢ to 75¢ per bottle.

Treatment of the Skin and Scalp.

STRAIGHTENING A SPECIALTY.

All kinds of implements and toilet articles for sale.

1304 4th Street Northwest.

Agency at THE BEE Office.



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WASHINGTON, D. C.

Telephone 467-2 Maine:

Opposite K. A. N. D.

Here can be found all the delicacies known to gastronomy, carefully selected by the proprietors and prepared by a well known club chef. All leading brands of Wines, Liquors and cigars imported and domestic

THE Shoreham

15th and H Sts., N. W.

JOHN T. DEVINE

WASHINGTON, D. C.

COCHRAN

HOTEL

14 and K Sts. Northwest.

Strictly First-Class Mess

The Fredonia

The Stafford

EUROPEAN PLAN

AMERICAN PLAN

1892-1893 IN BOSTON NORTHWEST,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

WASHINGTON DANENHOWER,

PROPRIETOR

HOTELS.

BALTIMORE.

Some Very Swift Swimmers.

A Mexican's Ingenious Way of Securing a Water Supply.

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THE WASHINGTON BEE.

Musical Notes.

The final rehearsal by the S. Colidge Taylor Coral Society for this season was held last Tuesday night. A good number were in attendance. Prof. John T. Layton, the popular director, was presented with a fine bouquet of flowers after which the members retired to Stewart's Hall for refreshments.

The recent performance of Faust by Afro-Americans at the Lexington Ave. Theater in New York City, was considered by the musical critics to have been well rendered. Mr. Theo Drewry was the star of the evening.

NEW MONTANA CAVE.

Recently Discovered in the Neighborhood of Butte by a Party of Lime Quarrymen.

A remarkable natural cave has been discovered in Montana, about 50 miles east of Butte. A large river with a cataract of about 100 feet was explored for a distance of several miles without discovering its source or outlet. A few articles of stone and copper utensils and some bones, believed to be human bones, were also discovered in one of the large apartments explored. There were other evidences that at some time in a prehistoric period the cave was used as a habitation. The present entrance to the cave was made by some lime quarrymen at a point 1,600 feet above the bed of the Jefferson river while engaged in blasting rock. The formations of stalactites and other natural decorations throughout the cave are pronounced the most beautiful and varied ever seen.

He Makes the Keys Hum.
The speediest telegrapher in the country is Harry V. Emanuel, of Philadelphia. In a recent test at Atlanta, in the Kimball house, in 30 minutes he received 50% ten-word messages, breaking the record, which, by the way, he always held—by six messages.

CHARLES STEIFF.

This is one of the best known piano manufacturers and sellers in the United States. If you want a first class instrument don't fail to call on him. See advertisement in another column.

DEER PARK HOTEL, DEER PARK MD. MOST DELIGHTFUL SUMMER, RESORT OF THE ALLEGHENIES.

Swept by mountain breezes, 2,800 feet above sea level. Absolutely free from malaria, hay fever and mosquitoes. Reached without change of cars from all principal cities via Baltimore & Ohio Railroad. Every modern convenience. Rooms in suites with private baths. Electric Lights, Long Distance Telephone, Elevators, Turkish Baths, Swimming Pools, Golf Links, Tennis Courts, Bowling Alleys, Billiard Room, Magnificent Drives, Complete Livery Service. Annapolis Naval Academy Band. Hotel remodeled with additional conveniences and renovated throughout. All cottages have been taken for the season. Open from June 21st to September 30th.

For rates and information address W. E. BURWELL, Manager, B. & O. Central Building, Baltimore, Md., until June 1st, After that time, Deer Park Garrett County, Md.

Season Tickets Via B. & O. R. R. on Sale May 1st.

Beginning May 1st, the Baltimore & Ohio R. R. will commence the daily sale of regular Summer Excursion tickets, limited to Oct. 31st returning, to all Seaside, Mountain and Spring resorts, at greatly reduced rates. Full information as to the rates, routes and service cheerfully given at Ticket Office 707-15 St., 619 Pa. Ave. and Depot N. J. Ave. and C. C.

THE RIVER QUEEN.

The River Queen under the Management of Mr. L. J. Woolen is open for business. Go at once and select your DATE.

**HOME SEEKERS AND COLO-
NIST'S RATES VIA B. AND O. R. R.**

To California, Washington and Oregon points \$48.00. Proportionate reductions to intermediate points. For full information apply at B. & O. R. R. Ticket Offices—707-15 St., 619 Pa. Ave. and Depot N. J. Ave. and C. C.

THE

"N. I. COUNCIL."

WILL HOLDITS

Third National Convention in the Capital of Arkansas (Little Rock) Commencing August 29, 1902, lasting three days.

The Council represents the Industrial Growth of the South. Both races will participate. Color is no bar. The race problem is not to be solved but the general building up of the country. The State will at last year send Commissioners. The Communities may elect men as delegates. State and local Industrial Councils will as all sections represent last meeting Hall of Representatives Jackson, Miss., July 12 and 13, 1902. For general information write

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P. S.—Enclose stamps for reply. No color line.

ATTORNEY GENERAL KNOX.

His Legal Training Makes Him an Able Prosecutor of the Alleged Chicago Beef Trust.

Attorney General Philander C. Knox, who has won the distinction of starting the prosecution by the federal government of the great Chicago packers for their alleged violation of the "trust" law, is an interesting man personally, and a capable man professionally. Somewhat below the middle stature, he is yet impressive and possesses vital and nervous energy in a high degree. He is called an intellectual dynamo by the people who know how his mind works when it is busy with some intricate question of

"Meow, meow," he said.

"Oh, it's only a cat," said the watchman. "I thought somebody was stealing again."

The boy escaped safely, and in company with Coladona returned the following night. Coladona volunteered to invade the junk yard.

"If the watchman wakes up, just make him believe you are a cat," advised Fedone. "Just say 'meow, meow,' and he won't bother you. I worked that game on him myself."

Coladona entered the yard, but in moving about, slipped and made a slight noise, which aroused the watchman.

"Who's there?" demanded the watchman, moving slowly forward. "Speak or I'll shoot."

Coladona was so excited that he forgot his orders. Suddenly, however he remembered and shouted:

"Don't shoot, Mr. Watchman; I'm a cat; meow, meow."

The boy's arrest followed and later his companion was taken into custody.

JUL. CHARLES PARSONS.

Just Appointed by British War Office to Take Command of Regular Troops in Canada.

Col. Sir Charles Parsons, K. C. M. G., has been appointed colonel on the staff to command the regular troops in the Dominion of Canada. The new major general, as he will locally be called, was born in 1855, and educated at Rugby and at the royal military academy. He served in the Gaika and Zulu campaigns, and later in the Transvaal war, where he was present at Laing's Nek and Ingogo, and was severely wounded. In the Egyptian campaign his horse was shot at Tel-el-Kebir; and in the Dongola campaign he had com-

said to have begun in a matrimonial advertisement. Mrs. Johnson was a man of the Egyptian artillery. In 1896 he was appointed governor of the Red Sea littoral, and was afterwards employed on a special mission in Europe when Kassala was handed over to the Egyptian government. In 1898 he commanded at the capture and defense of Gedaref; and in 1898 became assistant adjutant general at Woolwich. Two years ago he went out again to South Africa, this time as assistant inspector general of the lines of communication.

How She Does It.

"How do you braid your hair so nicely?" queried a gentleman who was visiting a lady friend.

"Oh!" broke in her little sister, "she takes it off and ties the knot to the gas-chandelier, and fusses over it two hours every morning."—Tit-Bits.

The Folding Bed.

"A folding bed is a queer thing," remarked the Observer of Events and Things; "it has to be down when made up."—Yonkers Statesman.

WILL WALK TO DAKOTA.

Countess Helena Von Schoenberg Determined to Get a Divorce from Her Husband.

Tired of being married and yet without a husband, wearying of a struggle for existence that grows more tiresome every day, Countess Helena Davendorf Von Schoenberg, of New York, wife of a count of Holland, has decided to seek divorce from the man she says has deserted her. She has decided to go to Dakota and bring her action there. If necessary the countess will walk every step of the way.

Countess Von Schoenberg is a woman of determination, as was proved when she walked from Philadelphia to a small town in the interior of New York state and then back to the Quaker city again in a fruitless search for her husband, who had left her and her child. Later she walked to Brooklyn, having heard that Count Von Schoenberg was in that borough. Failing to locate him, the countess swore out a warrant for his arrest, charging him with abandonment. The warrant is still unexecuted and a picture of the count, which the countess once had torn in four parts, is now in the care of the detectives who have the warrant in their possession.

It was the countess' request for this picture that led to the information that she intends suing for divorce. To Clerk Elpiner, in the Adams street police court in Brooklyn, the countess declared her intention of going to Dakota to sue for a divorce.

"In my present position," she said, "I find myself unable to obtain suitable employment and I have decided that the only step for me to take is to get a divorce. As I can't get one in this state I will go to Dakota and get one there. I'll go there if I have to walk every step of the way."

It was about two months ago that Countess Von Schoenberg arrived in Brooklyn. She had walked most of the way from Philadelphia, having been told that her husband, described as a tall, well-built man of imposing appearance, was at work in that borough. She arrived without a cent and sought shelter at the home for friendless women in Concord street and applied to the Adams street police station for the arrest of her husband. She said that she was married to the count in Holland against the wishes of his parents and soon after came to this country. They lived happily for a short time and had one child, a girl.

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FOOLED THE WATCHMAN.

Two Chicago Boys Made a Noise Like a Cat and Then Stole All Sorts of Junk.

Joseph Coladona, who is 15 years old, and John Felone, who is four years younger, were before Justice Dooley in the Maxwell street police court at Chicago to answer to the charge of stealing iron from a Halsted street junk yard. The evidence showed that a few nights ago young Felone was in the yard and his movements awoke the watchman.

"Who's there?" demanded the watchman, as he raised his gun to shoot.

It was a critical moment, but the boy was quick to think.

"Meow, meow," he said.

"Oh, it's only a cat," said the watchman. "I thought somebody was stealing again."

The boy escaped safely, and in company with Coladona returned the following night. Coladona volunteered to invade the junk yard.

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Coladona was so excited that he forgot his orders. Suddenly, however he remembered and shouted:

"Don't shoot, Mr. Watchman; I'm a cat; meow, meow."

The boy's arrest followed and later his companion was taken into custody.

He Obscured.

"No, sub, Mistuh Doctahman," objected the gentleman of color; "no, sub, doan' yo' go ahead en vacumate dat ol' 'oman er mine. Doan' yo' do hit. Des plunk dat ar stuff in my bofe arms, but doan' fix hoo so she gwine hab er so'e arm, en cain' ten' ter de white folks' washin'; case ef yo' do, I'se pintedly got ter go ter wuk."—Baltimore American.

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He Needed It, Anyway.

Mrs. Crimsonbeak—You say she is a very indulgent mother.

Mr. Crimsonbeak—Yes; she gives her children everything they want.

"I saw her giving the boy the slipper the other day; he didn't want that, did he?"

"He wanted it about as bad as he wanted anything, I reckon."—Yonkers Statesman.

Strange Matrimonial Record.

Married five times and now complainant in two divorce suits pending in the same court is the peculiar matrimonial record of Mary Fields, of Lexington, Ky. The strange state of affairs was discovered by the woman's attorney, who brought suit for her against William Fields for abandonment and found that a similar charge was pending against Frederick Foster. The attorney is puzzled as to the proper proceedings, as a prosecution for bigamy may follow. The woman is but 32 years old.

Where Goats Are Doctored.

The goats of Naples go upstairs into tenement houses to be milked, sometimes to the sixth or seventh stories.

BLACK SKIN REMOVER.

AND HAIR STRAIGHTENER.

both in boxes \$1. or three boxes for 25.

Guaranteed to do what it says and to be the best in the world." One box is all that is required if used as directed.

A WONDERFUL FACE BLEACH.

A PEACH-LIKE complexion obtained is used as directed. Will turn the skin of a black or brown person four or five shades lighter, and a white person perfectly white, in from eight hours to shade or two lighter will be noticeable. Does not turn the skin in spots but bleaches out white, the skin remaining beautiful with continual use. Will remove wrinkles, freckles, spots, pimples or blackheads, making the skin very soft and smooth. Small pox pits, tan, liver spots removed without harm to the skin. When you get the color you wish, stop using the preparation.

THE HAIR STRAIGHTENER

that goes in every one dollar box is enough to make a person's hair long and straight and keeps it from falling out. Dries perfectly and makes the hair soft and easy to comb. Many of our customers say one of our dollar boxes is worth ten dollars, yet we sell it for one dollar a box.

Any person sending us one dollar in a letter or Post-Office money order, express money order or registered letter, we will send it through the mail to you on the first day of May. C. O. D. it will come by express. Two extra @ \$1. in any case where it fails to do what we claim, we will return the money or give free of charge. Packed so that it will not leak.

Buy pure food that appeals to your appetite.

Old Homestead and Grandma's Best Breads in Town

Brads, baked by Boston Baking Co., fill the bill. There are the

old Homestead and Grandma's

Buy pure food that appeals to your appetite.

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